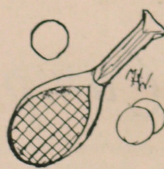


Campus Mirror



Published During the College Year by the Students of Spelman College, Atlanta, Georgia

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SENIOR CLASS OF 1931

Reading from left to right: First row—Magnolia Dixon, Rubye Weaver, Addie Harris, Mamie Cabaniss, Alma Long, Agnese Maddox, Eva Baker, Naweta Brown, Jewel Woodard, Mabel Dockett, Eddielena Haynes, Bernice Starling, Elnora James, Helen Thomas. Second row: Luetta Austell, Lillian Peck, Willie Dobbs, Mattie Reid, Ermatine Hill, Lottie Jordan, Ida Prater, Zollie Martin, Julia Stanfield, Mary F. Smith, Dorothea Fleming, Candace Johnson, Francis Callier. Third row: Mary Bennett, Mary DuBose, Margaret Johnson, Mamie Anderson, Mrs. Eva Williams, Lucia Griffin, Florence Morrison, Fannie Miller, Bessie Mayle.

To the Class of '31

FRANCES CALLIER, '31

Once in a beautiful garden
Where evergreen, ivy and oak abound,
Seeds were scattered.
They had variety in size and kind—
A fact that little mattered,
And so with desire they began.
There was constant striving day by day,
Each to be best in the way it should grow.
The struggle was long;
The forces within pushed sometimes on
rock,
Sometimes on good earth;
But true, patient cultivators from their
rich store gave nourishment;
And gradually from a foundation solid and
sound growth began.
With the first view of the world, realiza-
tion came—
They were parts of a beautiful whole
Wherein it was given either to grow in
worth or to wither.
Nature spoke, and the poplars marked in
stature and in stateliness her stand-
ards.
The struggles and strivings have just
begun.

Yearly they'll yield in strength and in
worth

Man spoke: they whose lives have enriched
other lives are proofs of noble
heights.

The gods spoke: they would help those
who would help themselves.

The time for choice had come; there was
struggle within each seed.

They were aware that what each should
choose

Meant that the whole garden would gain
or lose.

The reaping is now being done;
The seeds were sown with care; the harvest
is gathered with joy.

In the garden of Spelman, the seeds are the
students.

They must be sent out into the world, not
to boast of their worth and superior
cultivation,

But in simplicity to find planting,

To grapple and take root,

Waiting only a worthy harvest.

Not merely a flowery crown.

As fruits of seeds themselves, they, seeds
must sow,

That the reaping may bring a rich
golden store.

The victory is not yet won;

Commencement Speakers

We welcome as the speaker for the Baccalaureate service, May 31st, at 3:00 p.m., Dr. John Richard Sampey, president of Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He is a graduate of Harvard College and received his Doctor's degree at the institution of which he is now president. He was Professor of Old Testament until he was appointed to the presidency in 1929. He is the author of several religious works.

The speaker for the Commencement exercises June 3rd, at 10:00 a.m., is Dr. F. C. Ferry, President of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y. He is a Harvard alumnus, with additional studies in the Universities of Berlin and Leipsig. He is a member of the National Conference Committee on the Standards of Colleges and Secondary Schools and is an authority in the field of research in geometry. His articles appear in American and European journals of mathematics.

High Jump Record Broken

MARION BOHLER, '34

The National High School high jump record was broken by Ruth Westmoreland at the athletic meet on Spelman campus on Friday afternoon, May 22nd, before a large group of spectators.

The contestant, representing the Atlanta University Laboratory High School, jumped 4 feet, 9 inches, beating the official high school record for girls of 1925 by a margin of 2½ inches.

President Read Entertains

President Read's reception to the faculty, alumni, and the graduating classes of Spelman and Morehouse Colleges, held at Reynolds Cottage, was a delightful affair of the evening of May 30th. The guests found a welcome in the cordial greetings of Miss Read and Miss Eakin and in the loveliness of the decorations. Red rambler roses were banked on the mantels. Daisies, corn flowers, and peonies peeped from unexpected places, and their colors blended with the soft lighting.

On the lawn, which was lighted, the guests witnessed a program of musical numbers and a clever playlet, written by Miss Elizabeth Wilson. Refreshments were served in formal style: punch, strawberry ice cream, cakes, and salted nuts. Another pleasant event was added to the commencement season.

The results of earlier nurture.

May God guard the seeds, send his sun
and his dew

That the world with each season may
yield harvests anew.

Campus Mirror

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Editorial

It has been a pleasure for the outgoing staff and contributing student body to give to the readers some information about the type of things students are thinking.

We trust that you will continue to subscribe for the paper and encourage the incoming staff members.

We thank you for your interest.

Prize

Carrie L. Adams, a member of the Freshman Class, was awarded a prize of \$10.00 for an essay, "Christ and World Fellowship".

The award was established by Mrs. Ann Joy Van Loan, of Babylon, N. Y., in honor of her husband. The Zelah Joy Van Loan award is administered by the Commission on International Justice and Goodwill of the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America.

As evidence of the interest young people are taking in Christianity and its relation to world fellowship, the Zelah Joy Van Loan award reports that forty other young people received prizes.

Does the Christian religion play a part in the establishment of world peace? This organization is trying to find evidences of a keen appreciation of the part the Christian religion will play in bringing about world peace. This project is vital and should be of interest to all.



History of the Class of 1931

MARY DUBOSE, '31

Time, moving with swift wings, brings the Sphinx Class of 1931 to the end of its circuit.

Fifty-four students began the first arc of this circuit in the fall of 1927 as college freshmen—open-eyed, filled with wonder and ambition, fresh and green, but ready to take hold and join the ranks of Spelman students. To acquaint us with college life, our courses and the campus, Freshman Week was provided, with its lectures, campus tours, and socials. We were greeted by our new President, Miss Read, who began her work at Spelman when we did, and who inspired us to co-operate with her as we began our new work together.

Although the teachers were cordial and students friendly, we were constantly reminded of our status—Freshmen. In the halls were hung green banners which bore "Welcome, Freshies", "Crabs". Even in the dining hall we held places of distinction, designated by green paper tied on our chairs.

During this first arc of our circuit we settled down to school work, many entering heartily into some of the campus activities. Much of our freshman life was carefully guided by Mrs. Reddick, the Freshman House Mother for that year, who patiently bore with our green ideas, and thoughtless acts, trying with love to win us and to direct our ambitions in proper ways. The college offered many sources of entertainment and inspiration through musicals, dramatics, lectures, and socials.

We began the second arc of our circuit with a decrease in our original number because some pursued their education in other schools; we were joined by Mamie Cabaniss. Several of our number served as officers and many took part in the various campus activities. This year we were older and more settled, and we were hailed as gay young Sophomores. Since a monthly issue of the school paper was devoted to each class, that year we, the Sophomores, issued the February number, in which appeared articles written by our members, including an explanation of our class emblem, the Sphinx, by Katie Walker. Upon our request, we were permitted to have a representative in the Interracial Forum. Towards the close of the year, from returns of the campus election, we noted that several of our number were chosen to fill prominent offices in the campus activities for the next year.

As Juniors, we returned to begin the third arc of our circuit. Our original number was still decreased, but it remained the

same as that of the second year because of the return of Fannie Miller and Beulah Cloud, who were former students, and the arrival of Abigail Kyzer, a new student who joined us. This year members of '31 held such offices as President of the Y. W. C. A., Assistant Editor-in-Chief of The Campus Mirror, and offices in other campus activities.

The fall of 1930 brought many changes as a result of the affiliation of the three institutions, Atlanta University, Morehouse College, and Spelman College, which added fourteen seniors to our class, whom we greeted wholeheartedly and who entered with full zest into our activities. We began on the fourth arc of our circuit with a burning zeal to get all that there was for us and to give our best selves this last year.

Just as we were beginning our classwork we were shocked one morning to hear of the death of our beloved classmate, Katie Maud Walker. Katie was loved by all who knew her; she created a pleasant atmosphere wherever she went and was active in campus activities, serving as Secretary of the Y. W. C. A., Secretary-Treasurer of Sunday School, Vice-President of the Sophomore Class, always maintaining a high scholarship record. Later in the year we lost another faithful member, Beulah Cloud who also was loved by all, was always loyal and possessed a very pleasant disposition. We have missed the personal contact with these classmates this year, but because of their precious personalities, we feel their spiritual presence, which will linger always in the hearts of the Class of '31.

This year there was a much larger number of our class participating in campus activities, including the President of the Y. W. C. A., with Cabinet members, Editor-in-Chief of The Campus Mirror, with staff members, President of the Latin Club and working members in other clubs.

Now we have come to the end of the fourth and last arc of our circuit. While we have had many experiences, which I shall not here enumerate, we have had the distinction of being the first class with four years' use of the chapel and the first class to enjoy four years of the personal influence and inspiration of Miss Read, with her guidance and restraint. Now that this circuit is complete we are moving into our own circuits in new and wider fields. It is our hope that these different fields will be enlarged and enriched by our varied contributions.

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Challenge and Farewell

WILLIE JULIET DOBBS, '31

There is always something refreshing and anticipatory about beginning a new adventure—starting out on a new road. We are anxious, even eager, to meet the unexplored and the new—yet this step is never taken without a backward glance and an inventory of that ground over which we have just passed,—over that road which we are leaving behind. We unconsciously realize that if it had not been for the road behind we would not now be standing at this point looking ahead into the horizon. Our past serves always to illuminate our future.

There is no such thing as a self made man or woman. Whatever we have received of the goods of life and of the smiles of fortune, we are indebted for them to many sources and to numerous personalities. We realize the truth of this fact as we look back over the years we have spent here in preparing ourselves for the future. We could not leave this institution without expressing our grateful appreciation to President Read, who came to Spelman the same year that our class began its college work, and to all members of the faculty for their untiring efforts and their earnest desire to lead us into the paths of higher learning and to help us to live more creative lives. To our fellow students we bid a farewell that is easier to give because of the many experiences we have shared and the valuable friendships which we take with us, greatly enriching our lives.

It is never easy to say good-bye to a place that means as much as Spelman has meant to most of us. What is more, "good-bye" is not what we want to say after all, for although we are leaving friends and acquaintances of the college community, we are carrying with us the spirit of the school and the influence of personalities—things which are a part of us and cannot be taken away.

We realize that as we are about to leave our school, which to most of us has been next to our homes and to some—home itself—we want not only to retain the past—it is over and gone—but to live, and that in the future. We cannot leave without facing ourselves squarely about and accepting the challenge that is being offered to each one of us. A farewell without a future is meaningless. Today we stand to bid a farewell that carries with it not the thought of a fallow past—but of the developing of dynamic personalities, of continued action and of consecrated efforts for service.

I cannot think of the work that is ours, of the inheritance that we are about to be graduated into without praying for us—the Senior Class of 1931—the same prayer that Maltbie Davenport Babcock uttered when he gave this challenge to youth:

Be Strong!

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have hard work to do and loads to lift. Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift.

FAIR SPELMAN

Dear Spelman, thy daughters rejoice in thy fame,

Acknowledge thy beauty, and honor thy name;

How fondly we praise thee wherever we roam,

And love thee and cheer thee, our school and our home.

How lovely the landscape outspread at thy feet,

Where hill, vale, and streamlet in harmony meet;

Oh, long may thy children with gladness return

To bless the fair spot where thy signal lights burn!

How bright was the day when we entered thy hall!

What lessons of duty and truth we recall!

We felt new life throbbing, we found a new world,

As knowledge its banner above us unfurled.

Thy children are known with the brave and the free;

The world is made richer, fair Spelman, by thee;

Be brave, then, in effort the wide world to bless,

God's hand shall support thee and give thee success.

Fair Spelman, sit crowned in a beauty thine own,

A beacon of grace, and a queen on her throne;

The wreaths for thy brow are not perishing bays,

But love of thy children and their grateful praise.

(Words by Rev. S. F. Smith, 1895, Author of America)
(Music by Marjorie A. Stewart, '32)

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*Last Will and Testament
Class of 1931*

MABEL CHRISTIE DOCKETT, '31

We, the "Sphinx Class" of 1931, of Spelman College, being of full age and sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and annulling any previous wills or documents heretofore made.

To this end we hereby give, devise and bequeath in the manner set forth in this will, such articles tangible and intangible, as are to be mentioned, anon.

We will to the whole student body the pleasant fellowship of the different student organizations, the enjoyment of the college plays and entertainments presented in the Little Theatre, the opportunity of taking Sunday hikes to woodsy regions around Atlanta, the thrill of early morning tennis games, the sweet memories of the fiftieth birthday celebration of our institution, the long line in the cafeteria when you are in need of food, the delicious desserts when you finally arrive, the beauty of the campus, with its well-kept lawn, thick clusters of shrubbery, smooth walks, stately trees, singing birds, May flowers, Saturday showers, fountain of cool water, spacious classrooms, a modern cafeteria, a well-equipped Nursery School, lovely chapel services, and a host of faithful teachers.

We further bequeath the glories of this beloved school to you, because all the traditions of Spelman College call you to unlimited service in putting over the work that she expects of her daughters.

To the teachers we will a long rest after the marking of "exams" and term papers.

To the President and Student Adviser we will our eternal memories and sincere thanks.

To the Class of 1932, we give and bequeath the following privileges: You may sit in our chapel seats each morning and look as dignified as we have looked. To town during the week you may go. At intervals of three weeks you may frequent movies. After the first semester your Sunday guest may be entertained in your reception rooms until 5:00 o'clock, on the condition that Miss Ruttkay and Mrs. Reddick will inform you that time is up. And, best of all, we will you our caps and gowns, to be worn after Founders Day every Thursday, at chapel, and Sunday at vespers.

To the Class of 1933 we leave in your care our class emblem, the "Sphinx" and class color, yellow, and ask you to give it to the Class of 1935. May it teach them the wisdom it has taught us.

To the Class of 1934 we will the key which will unlock the doors of wisdom through which you must go to reach the sublime height which we have attained.

We have a few articles that we wish to will to those whom we see have the greatest need of them.

Candace Johnson wills her dieting room in MacVicar Hospital to Georgia Bryant.

Mamie Anderson leaves her technique of
(Continued on page 4)

Surmounting Obstacles, Winning Glory

JEWEL ALMA WOODARD, '31

Why do we almost always exclaim, "What a beautiful ivy covered building", and almost never say, "How beautiful the ivy is, growing on that building"? Is it because we have trained ourselves to see things as wholes, the big and magnificent things which captivate our attention that we overlook small details? Have we lost our power of discriminating between the real and the reflected? The building itself is content to bask in the halo of glory shed around it by the evergreen, evergrowing plant; the ivy is content to mask the age and defects of the building with its flowing luxuriance, but should we rest content to misplace our praise?

The ivy, ignorant of the illusion it has created, gives us a lesson in self exaltation by which others may rise. Day after day it reaches toward heaven as if it would wind its tendrils around the clouds. It is not a mere stretching that will snap back into nothingness, for the ivy broadens and thickens as it climbs, gloryfying itself by attaining its high altitude.

We can do the same. This does not mean that we should all try to be giants in stature, but giants in intellect with lofty thoughts and aspirations. As these convictions become a part of us, we may grow until we feel too much sunlight in our eyes. "No perfect view of a country has ever been taken from a flat", but from the heights which one attains. The Ivy Hymn has pictured the ivy thus:

"Climbing up as the seasons go,
Looking down upon things below,
Twining itself in branches high,
As if the frail thing owned the sky,
So let my soul like the ivy be;
Heaven, not earth, is the place for thee."

The ivy exalts itself in another way. It beautifies and protects all things which it touches. It offers shelter to the birds in spring. It serves as food for cattle and sheep. Its flowers afford honey for the bees. It wreathes statues and gardens. Are we so ready to be a help? Do we so shine ourselves that our light encompasses a brother? But let us not be the brother, content to stand in a borrowed ray. Let us carry on so that the world will be better for us and because of us. Bacon has said,

"Men in great places are thrice servants,—so they have no freedom, neither in their persons, nor in their actions, nor in their time. The rising into place is laborious, and by pains men come into greater pains, and it is sometimes base. The standing is slippery, and the regress is either a downfall or at least an eclipse."

No matter how laborious the climb, the ivy still clings. It goes on undaunted by its difficulties. Would we have had this stately institution that lately celebrated its 50th Anniversary had Miss Packard and

Miss Giles lost their courage and their faith when beset with obstacles? No. Would we have had similar institutions studding the country, had any one of the founders been less aggressive and less afraid to sacrifice his life? Thomas Gray summed up his lot in these words:

"From toil he wins his spirits light,
From busy day the peaceful night;
Rich, from the very want of wealth,
In heaven's best treasures, peace and health."

These affiliated institutions are trying to develop a university plan in the South that will some day rival other universities in the North. There will be discouragements, but those interested will never "say die". I have never seen an ivy die. While it is being crushed to earth in one place, it is springing up again in a score of others. The ivy thrives in adverse conditions, under which other plants would shrivel and fade away. Other plants grow in the sunlight, but the ivy can grow with diminished light. So can we, for we can cultivate our light within to penetrate the darkness without and eclipse all artificialities.

There is much room for growth. We, unlike the ivy, may limit or broaden our growth by education. We, like the ivy, may find our sphere and adjust ourselves to surrounding conditions. We can bring the lowly up to our level, or rise to the level of superiors, for honor lies not in the situation, but in how we meet it.

The ivy is a plant to dote upon,
'Tis not an apparition, seen and gone.
It elings and climbs, does all things good,
But it, like God, is not understood.
In spite of trials, it will always grow,
With a heart of gold that few can know,
A green leaved plant when all is white
With snow that falls in a stormy night.

Let me, Ivy, be like thee,
And make my own light shine
full free.

Last Will and Testament Class of 1931

(Continued from page 3)

jumping the box in Physical Education to Jean Taylor.

Zollie Martin leaves the secret of becoming slender to Malissa Varner.

Frances Callier wills her daily bread and butter sandwiches to Augusta Johnson.

Eva Baker bequeaths her boyish bob to Oteele Nichols.

Bessie Mayle wills her voice to Marjorie Wheeler.

We hereby appoint President Florence M. Read executrix of this, our will.

In witness whereof we hereunto set our seal to this, our last will and testament at Spelman College, this 1st day of June in the year of our Lord 1931.

(Seal) Class of 1931.

Witnesses:

President Florence M. Read.

Student Adviser Ruth O. Eakin.

The Interracial Forum

VELMA BEATRICE DOLPHIN, '32

The beginning of interracial work among students began when representatives from Morehouse College, Spelman, Agnes Scott, Morris Brown, Clark, Emory University, Atlanta University, and Georgia School of Technology assembled in the spring of 1926 to conduct a "Student Interracial Forum", independent of any religion, race, or campus. This movement was purely an educational adventure with the aim of social progress among the various groups of students in the institutions they represented.

The matter of advocating racial equality is a very delicate one for the white students to handle on their campuses. It is true in Atlanta as it is everywhere else that the educated group is the minority group among both races. It is, therefore, easy to see that it is the work of these minority groups in each race to make clear to the masses that there are in each group those who are intelligent and who are not inferior to the masses of the other group. In furthering the acceptance of this fact the Interracial Forum has made some definite progress.

It was not the aim of the Student Interracial Forum to solve the welfare problems of the Negro, yet most of the discussions have centered on race problems peculiar to the Negro alone. Neither is it the aim of the Forum to check immediately race segregation in the South, but it is its aim to influence student thinking so that all may realize the possibility and advisability of better race relationships and to examine and weigh the difficulties so as to overcome them.

Among the persons foremost in this student movement have been Prof. Brailford R. Brazeal of Morehouse College, who was partly responsible for originating the Forum, and Mr. Edmund Rice, who was a student of Emory University, now serving as an interne at Grady Hospital. Other influential members have been Helen Respass and Margaret Armstrong of Agnes Scott College, H. A. Miller, and W. E. Gardner of Morehouse College, and Minnie Cureton and Elnora James of Spelman College.

The members of the Forum realize that it is easier to find the traits in which they are similar than the ones in which they are different. They are working from this basis to the goal of finding happiness in the progress of the several groups as members of a social unit.

Thus the Student Interracial Forum has had its beginning, and it is to be hoped that it may continue to discover the social problems that arise from time to time and to interest people in discovering proper solutions.

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MATILDA McMAHON, '32

Present-day college students are beginning to realize how much serious thought has been given to their welfare and their consequent responsibility to the students coming on. As fancies become realities in the educational life at Spelman, impetus is given to creative work and a series of marked advancements are being accomplished, by which future generations will be able to trace the history of Spelman from one period of growth to another.

It has been said that what an individual shall become is determined largely by his inherited tendencies, the sum total of his environment and by practical experiences. What can we say of an institution which is presumably the guiding principle that largely influences our destinies? Since visions of the future do grow out of past experiences, contacts and a general knowledge of the organization of society, it is interesting to know what Spelman has already become, but the most interesting question now is what do you want it to become? What steps are you taking and what results do you expect to see attained? It matters not how much has been done, nothing is ever complete that has to do with human beings.

There are large prospects in the different departments at Spelman. When we realize that we lack something which is conducive to an ideal, then we have taken a step towards progress. The addition of such courses as geology, botany, advanced geography, and astronomy, will give a richer atmosphere for thinking and conversation. Not every individual's interest will include all these courses, but it will be amazing to know how much information will be picked up in conversation by those who do not take the courses, from those who do take them; and thus, the value of the instructor's efforts is multiplied several times, while students are gaining genuine culture from one another.

Trained intellect is the foundation on which we build strong will power, high ideals, and appreciation of values. By these, society recognizes the degree of our intelligence. Even in ordinary conversation, the correct use of English itself is as noticeable and, therefore, as important as the ideas expressed.

In the new sets of freshmen who enter college yearly, effects of better prepared teachers are shown by the freshman's adjustability to college life. It is a tradition that Spelman teachers automatically surrender themselves to the interests of students. Their availability and genuine interest in helping students to secure better advantages each year inspire in the students a like sense of responsibility to pass the favor along. Inasmuch as these advantages are appreciated by the students, they learn the habit of openmindedness and quick interest in things which have heretofore lain partly, or wholly, outside of their experiences.

The broad fields of science invite exploration. The limit to which students' interests and efforts can go are not found within the bounds of the text books; there are fields in the scientific world where new scientists may invest their knowledge to make new discoveries.

There is much yet to be accomplished in the new field of Home Economics. The scientific knowledge of foods and ways to health are in a broad sense the criteria of satisfactory living, for the alert, active mind requires a healthy body; and sound knowledge of correct health principles will in time prevent illness and eliminate doctor's bills. In the Nursery School, children from two years old and up, are being taught correct hygienic habits. At the age of five years they will be as well equipped mentally as the present eight-year-old child. The new system of Cafeteria Management in the boarding department encourages a growing attitude toward dignifying work and creates a feeling that the knowledge, technique, and skill acquired in work make work an interesting end in itself instead of a mere means to an end.

Without a doubt, Spelman will become one of the radiating centers of higher cultural education in the country, one of the best colleges for the production of efficient teachers, and an ideal college for the future students.

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Recent Campus Elections

New officers of the various student organizations for the school year 1931-1932 were elected by the student body in the general election held May 22-23. The following persons were chosen and have been installed as officers of the respective organizations:

Y. W. C. A.:

President, Marjorie Stewart.
Vice-President, Frankie Butler.
Chairman of C. W. E., Francis Lawson.
Chairman Program Committee, Naomah Williams.
Chairman of Industrial Committee, Myrtis McComb.
Representative of Spelman to C. C. A., Rubye Sampson.

STORY TELLING CLUB:

President, Sammie Fuller.
Chairman Program Committee, Claudia Murray.

DEBATING CLUB:

President, Rubye Sampson.
Chairman Program Committee, Mozelle Warner.
Critic, Jule Clayton.

CAMPUS MIRROR:

News Staff:

(Three of these were chosen in the general election.)

Editor-in-Chief, Augusta Johnson.
Associate Editor-in-Chief, Mamie Bynes.
Editor of News, Alpha Talley.
Associate Editor of News, Malissa Verner.
Editor of Special Features, Carrie Adams.
Associate Editor of Special Features, Ercell Powell.
Editor of Jokes and Sports, Matilda McMahon.
Social Editor, Jean Taylor.

Business Staff:

Business Manager, Christine Doyle.
Secretary of Staff, Iredelle Howard.
Treasurer of Staff, Marjorie Stewart.
Circulation Manager, Lottie Lyons.
Exchange Editor, Rachel Davis.
Advertising Manager, Margery Wheeler.

A Tribute to Miss Neptune

Do you know her? Then you've missed being acquainted with a genuine woman with a striking personality. Without doubt the guiding spirit of The Campus Mirror has been and now is Mary Mae Neptune. She has worked unceasingly, often far into the night, to make the paper a success. She is tired, but one could never guess how tired, for she strides across the campus as that old mythical sea god must have measured his domains, and, with crisp gray eyes sparkling, she greets each one with a real smile.

The Campus Mirror staff love her and appreciate her and wish for her a "bon voyage", that she may have a glorious good time in Europe and that she may return safe and sound to Spelman in the fall.

: : : : SOCIAL NOTES : : : :

The Junior-Senior Social

The Junior College Class entertained the Senior College Class in an informal way Saturday, May 23rd, in the gymnasium in Giles Hall.

The room was artistically decorated with ferns, ivy, and the Senior and Junior class colors, the yellow for the Seniors and blue for the Juniors. An added touch of informality was in the pretty colors of cotton print dresses worn by the young ladies.

The program included a piano solo by Marjorie Stewart, vocal solo by Bessie Mayle and games led by Edythe Tate. The president of the Junior class, Oteele Nichols, gave a word of welcome to the Senior guests and young men present. Response was given by the president of the Senior class, Willie Dobbs.

Punch and cookies were served.

The favors for the Seniors were dainty paper dolls, wearing the ancient "mortar board" of seniors.

The faculty guests were Misses Eakin, Ruttkay, Brannen and Wilson, and Mrs. Reddick.

Spelman College Songs

Spelman, to you we bring from each daughter,

Love, devotion for our Alma Mater,
From your ideals never depart,
May you live in every heart.

In the march of time, in all relations
May you onward move toward your aspirations,
To impart progressive truth
To ever coming, conquering youth.

May you ever see as your duty,
The developing of inner beauty.
May you stand forever sage,
A fountain of knowledge in every age.

(Words and music by Carol Blanton, '33)

Dear Spelman, thy daughters find proof of
your love;

In your trust which inspires us to seek goals
above;

For courage and strength we will hold to thy
name,

And carry it forward to honor and fame.

(Words by Ida Louise Miller, '33)

(Music by Josephine Harreld, '33)

Spelman, may you always be
A glorious reality.
May you ever give to youth
The milk of love, the bread of truth.

When your daughters, trailing glory,
Add new chapters to your story,
You have helped to show the gleam
And urged them onward toward the dream.

Spelman, Spelman, ever true
Will your daughters be to you,
Bearing candles through the night,
Each a ray from your bright light.

(Words by Ida Louise Miller, '33)

June 1, 1931, marked the ground-breaking for the Atlanta University Library which is to occupy the block on Chestnut Street between Greensferry Street and Columbus Avenue.

Reception to Seniors and Faculty

The faculty and members of the senior classes, of Morehouse and Spelman Colleges, were delightfully entertained Saturday evening, May 23rd, at a reception given by President and Mrs. Hope, at the residence on Morehouse campus.

On the porch, and in the rooms where the guests were entertained, were beautiful bouquets of velvety pink roses. One could not help feeling at ease at this reception, when he was so cordially greeted by appointed hostesses, who gave the guests every attention.

After being introduced to President and Mrs. Hope and those who assisted in receiving, the guests spent a delightful evening.

The refreshments consisted of delicious ice cream and cakes. The favors were tiny diplomas, tied with maroon ribbon.

The guests are grateful to President and Mrs. Hope for planning this delightful affair.

A Formal Debate

EDDIELENA G. HAYNES, '31

The Wheatley Fauset Debating Club gave its annual formal debate Friday evening, May 22nd, at 8:00 o'clock in Howe Memorial Hall.

The question: Resolved, That India should be granted absolute independence by the British Government was skillfully analyzed and tactfully debated. Although the debaters were making their first attempts in public debating, they made a favorable impression upon the appreciative audience. The negative side won, but both sides had very good points and argued well. On the negative side Mozelle Warner and Jule Clayton contended; on the affirmative side, Claudia Murry and Carrie Adams. Much in keeping with the atmosphere was the "Song of India", a violin solo furnished by Josie Jackson, which was heard while the judges made their decision.

Much of the success of this debate was due to the efforts of the president of the society, Juanita Jernigan, who exerted her energy freely to get the team well prepared.

The club hereby wishes to express gratitude to its advisors, Mr. B. R. Brazeal and Mrs. M. N. Curry and to Mr. George W. E. Harrison, Robert Stewart, and John Mays, all of Morehouse College debating club, who assisted in coaching the team.

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